NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

" WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 41.—VOL. XX. NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1808. NO. 1051.

THE HISTORY OF GOSTANZA AND MARTUCCIO,

A FLORENTINE TALE

In a part of the Mediterranean sea, and to the east of the shores of Italy, is situated the island of Lipari, whose natural beauty could only be exceeded by those of cultivation; and whose charms of cultivation, at the period of our narrative, were what might be expected from the taste and industry of its inhabitants. As it is more to the south than Italy, it has more of that genial fervour, the soft influence of which is extended as far as itself, and affects no less the face of nature, than the hearts, the minds, and the spirits of men. The surface of the fields was thus covered with the joyful garb of Plenty; the dark green of the herbage, the waving gold of the ripened harvest, appeared to mark it as the seat of Ceres. The happiness of the inhabitants was such as suited the plenty and beauty of the island. The government, as if fortune seconded the efforts of nature, was no less mild than that of the climate, and the latter might be assumed as no imperfect emblem of the effects of the former. Could any state be more enviable than that of the inhabitants of Lipari? could any island be more suited than this for the throne of the Cyprian queen? It was, indeed, natural that Love should here fix his habitation; but could *avarice* be found in a state like this? Alas! where love is found, the vices of men will follow. The wolves will still pursue the track of their prey.

The wealth of the inhabitants, like that of other islanders, arose from their traffic; and the merchants of Lipara were scarcely less known than those of Venice. The most successful, and therefore the richest, of this class of men, was a trader of the name of Lysimachus. The harbours of Lipari was crowded with his vessels; and, as if he set fortune at defiance, scarcely a wind could blow which did not either hasten the arrival, or facilitate the desired departure of some one or other of his numerous ships. The wealth of Lysimachus, though still insufficient to satisfy himself was in proportion to this extent and success of his trade. His credit was not confined to the narrow limits of his native island; his loans were sought, and his securities accepted by the princes and states of Europe. The family of Medici, at that period the factors of the world, and whose princely magnificence gave new dignity to traffic, did not enjoy a reputation more general, or better established. This was enough to satisfy any reasonable desires; but the thirst of avarice is not confined within the limits of nature; Lysimachus was avaricious, and the accumulated riches of Europe and the Indies would have been unequal to his wishes.

There are some vices upon which the vengeance of Heaven is immediate, and, in order to effect that purpose, they carry their own punishment—such is that of avarice. It is the nature of this passion that it eats all the powers of the soul to itself, and leaves no vacancy to the enjoyment of any other pleasure than what regards the gratification of its own appetite. Lysimachus possessed a treasure of more value than his almost boundless wealth; and had he not been thus blinded by his predominant passion, had his avarice not suspended the feelings of nature, he would have felt and acknowledged its superior worth: Lysimachus had a daughter, of which a father like himself was unworthy. The name of this lady was Gostanza; her beauty, though superior to that of most of her sex, was her least recommendation: all the mild and gentle graces, which are the proper attributes of women, were to be found in her.

The extent of the traffic of Lysimachus required the service of many clerks and assistants. There was one whose activity and ingenuity was more singular than that of his companions; the name of this youth was Martuccio.

Martuccio, whose situation in the house of Lysimachus, gave him frequent opportunities of the society and conversation of Gostanza, could not be insensible to her superior beauty, and felt it in a manner suited to his youth and amorous nature. He was not, however, blind to the difference of their conditions; and the ruling passion of Lysimachus, which was an unbounded thirst for gain, was an insurmountable barrier to the success of his suit. The rash confidence of youth, however, inspired hopes; and finding that his assiduities were not displeasing to Gostanza, he took a speedy opportunity for declaring himself. One day he followed her, unobserved, into the garden, whither she had retired after dinner. She entered a grove of pines, and sat down on a seat in the thickest obscurity of the wood. She had a lute in her hand, which she touched with a most rapturous effect, and then accompanied it with her voice; which, taking part in the feelings of her mind and the pathetic words of her song, faltered with every emotion of tenderness. Martuccio burst from his retreat, and threw himself on his knees before her.—The declaration of his love was at once warm and eloquent, and though impetuous, yet tempered by respect. Gostanza did not quickly recover her composure; and when she did, her agitation answered his fondest hopes; and her tongue, at length, confirmed the warm confession of her blushes.

The lovers, after this mutual avowal, had frequent interviews; their constant subject of their conversation was their passion, and the little hope which attended it. Martuccio, though the clerk of a merchant and therefore himself a member of traffic, had nothing of the love of money so common to his class.

The early part of the life of Lysimachus had been passed in a most rigid denial of all desires which had been attended with any expence. He had married to get rid of a debt that he owed to a brother merchant, and which he cancelled by taking his daughter. What reasonable expectations of success could be entertained from a man of this nature? Could he, whose heart only relented to money, be supposed to take pity on the feelings of two lovers, and give his daughter and all his fortune to a man, who, compared to himself, was a mere beggar? "Yet strange as my proposal is," cried Martuccio to Gostanza, "I will make it. It is useless to despond where the least spark of hope may be retained; and a reasonable confidence is, at least, our duty, till trial has convinced us that we have to contend with impossibilities."

"And what," cried Gostanza, "is more impossible than the consent of my father to make us happy? He will part with his daughter, perhaps, but will still keep his money; and, as for myself, Martuccio, I should show as great a want of love as of prudence, were I to consent to give a beggar to my arms."

The reasoning of the mistress did not deter Martuccio, who one day followed his master out of the counting house, and with great hesitation, made proposals for his daughter.

Lysimachus was at first surprised, but, at first irritated; his countenance, indeed, relaxed into a smile, and he desired Martuccio to take a seat. "My good friend," cried he, tapping him on the shoulder, "do you think me in my senses?"

"Sir!—"

"Yes, Martuccio," he continued, "do you think me in my senses? for you or I must certainly have taken leave of them. Now I trust I have mine, because I shall give you a plain refusal; but much I doubt whether you have yours, for making the application."

Arguments were as ineffectual as intreaty to overcome the reluctance of the merchant.—Martuccio, therefore, was dismissed without having derived any advantage from his application. The hopes of the lovers were terminated by this conference, and their misery upon the event of their passion, was only equalled by the renewed protestation of their love. Gostanza, after the manner of her sex, gave it a vent in tears and complaints; Martuccio did not support it with greater resolution, though his gravity of character, and greater strength of mind, restrained the expression of his feelings within more narrow limits. He had lost, however, all relish for his former pleasures; he could no longer fix himself to the discharge of his usual business, his mind was occupied, his attention absorbed, to one only idea. The misery of his situation at length induced him to take a singular resolution: he sought an interview with Gostanza, and she at length attended him to the place of appointment. Her surprise was great at an unusual change in the appearance of her lover; his features, which had lately borne no other expression than that of hopeless love, had now the more lively character of rising hope: his habits were still more singular; he had laid aside the dress of a clerk, and assumed that of a sailor. Gostanza demanded of him the cause of what she beheld. "You appear very happy, Martuccio," said she, with an air of reproach, "and your dress is still more changed than your features. What is the cause of this levity? alas! can a love so hopeless admit the sports of a mind at ease?"

(To be Continued.)

THE ART OF PLEASING.

The desire of being pleased is universal: the desire of pleasing should be so too. It is included in that great and fundamental principle of morality, of doing to others what one wishes they should do to us. There are indeed some moral duties of a much higher nature, but none of a more amiable; and I do not hesitate to place it at the head of the minor virtues.

The manner of conferring favours or benefits is, as to pleasing, almost as important as the matter itself. Take care, then, never to throw away the obligations, which perhaps you may have it in your power to confer upon others, by an air of insolent protection, or by a cold and comfortless manner, which stifles them in their birth. Humanity inclines, religion requires, and our moral duties oblige us, as far as we are able, to relieve the distresses and miseries of our fellow-creatures: but this is not all; for a true heartfelt benevolence and tenderness will prompt us to contribute what we can to their ease, their amusement, and their pleasure, as far as innocently we may. Let us then not only scatter benefits, but even strew flowers for our fellow travellers in the ways of this wretched world.

There are some, and but too many in this country particularly, who, without the least visible taint of ill-nature and malevolence, seem to be totally indifferent, and do not shew the least desire to please, as on the other hand they never designedly offend. Whether this proceeds from a lazy, negligent, and listless disposition, from a gloomy and melancholic nature, from ill health, low spirits, or from a secret and sullen pride arising from the consciousness of their boasted liberty and independency, is hard to determine, considering the various movements of the human heart, and the wonderful errors of the human head. But be the cause what it will, that neutrality, which is the effect of it, makes these people, as neutralities do, despicable, and more blanks in society. They would surely be roused from their indifference, if they would seriously consider the infinite utility of pleasing.

The person who manifests a constant desire to please, places his, perhaps, small stock of merit at great interest. What vast returns, then, must real merit, when thus adorned, necessarily bring in! A prudent usurer would with transport place his last shilling at such interest, and upon so solid a security.

The man who is amiable, will make almost as many friends as he does acquaintances. I mean in the current acceptation of the word, but not such sentiments as Friends as Pylades and Orestes, Nysus and Euryalus, &c. but he will make people in general wish him well, and inclined to serve him in any thing not inconsistent with his own interest.

Civility is the essential article towards pleasing, and is the result of good nature and good sense: but good breeding is the decoration, the lustre of civility, and only to be acquired by a minute attention to, and experience of, good company.

A good natured ploughman or fox hunter, may be intentionally as civil as the politest courtier; but their manner often degrades and allies the matter; whereas, in good breeding, the manner always adorns and dignifies the matter to such a degree, that I have often known it to give currency to base coin.

Civility is often attended by a ceremoniousness, which good breeding corrects, but will not quite abolish. A certain degree of ceremony is a necessary out-work of manners, as well as of religion: it keeps the forward and petulant at a proper distance, and is a very small restraint to the sensible, and to the well-bred part of the world.

Chesterfield.

FROM THE MESSENGER.

IMPROMPTU,

On seeing Miss —— take from her bosom a Contribution, at the Orphan's Chapel.

Ir dunks of charity are marked above,
Thine will be registered an *act of grace*,
A faithful emblem of celestial love.
Sweetly imparted from so fair a place.
And sure *its residence* the gift has blest,
Bestowed by Beauty's hand from Pity's breast.

BEAUTY'S GRAVE.

UNHAPPY has the traveller been
Who, where the languid flowrets wave,
The glittering tears of morn has seen
On beauty's grave.

Who, when the scorching hour of day
Its fiercest lustre bade him prove,
Has shuddered near the icy clay
Of beauty's grave!

Who, when the tempest yell'd afar,
Has heard the sighing zephyrs wave,
And slowly rose the evening star,
On beauty's grave.

Lorn is the wanderer who beholds
Near the swift brook's unwearied wave,
The grass green mantle that enfolds
Beauty's low grave!

And sad, when twilight's shadows close,
To hear the wild affections rave
Around the bed of still repose,
Pale beauty's grave!

There, where the faint morn rises high,
The Parent mourns, who could not save,
Yet sees his hope, his treasure lie
In beauty's grave!

Yet on that turf the sweetest flowers,
With daisies, ruby-eyed, shall wave,
And Spring shall shed its softest showers,
On beauty's grave!

THE FAIR VICTIM.

ADDRESSED TO THE DISSOLUTE.

Hark, stop, young man! and if thine eye
Can steal o'er injured worth a tear,
With heedless step, Oh! pass not by,
But wake the thought of pity here.

Beneath this yew's funereal shade,
The broken hearted Nancy sleeps;
And often here the passing maid,
Or passing rustic stops and weeps.

For black-haired Nancy, kind and fair,
Was gentle as the gentle dove;
And died, Ah! wretched, in despair,
The victim of unhallowed love!

Or, if thou shed'st the bitter tear,
O'er thine own sorrows, man forlorn!
Here pause, for she reposes here,
Who once like thee was doom'd to mourn.

Beneath the yew's dark umbrage rent,
Against the ragged trunk inclined;
And tender thoughts, ideas blest,
Shall softly sooth thy mourning mind.

Spoiler of maids, whose soul is guile,
A villain's victim sleeps below!
She drank sweet poison with a smile,
And found that lawless love was wo.

Modest she was, she knew not art,
Her thoughts ne'er soar'd on wings of pride,
Her hand was bounty, and her heart
To pity's mildness was allied,

Love, love the purest, fired her breast;
Love was betray'd by villainy;
But now her sorrows are at rest,
And her sad story speaks to thee.

EPIGRAM.

Tom proudly swears he scribbles not for pelf—
His only motive is to please himself,
'Tis true, indeed—for all who read them, own,
That Tom's productions please himself alone.

VARIETY.

ANECDOTE OF ADDISON.

Mr. Temple Stanyan, says Dr. Birch, on some exigency, borrowed a sum of money from Addison, with whom he lived on terms of intimacy and friendship, conversing on all subjects with freedom; but from this time he agreed implicitly to every thing Addison advanced, and never, as formerly disputed his positions. This change of behaviour did not long escape the notice of so acute an observer, to whom it was by no means agreeable. It happened one day that a subject was started on which they had before controverted one another's notions; but now Mr. Stanyan entirely acquiesced in Mr. Addison's opinion, without offering one word in defence of his own. Addison was displeased, and vented his displeasure by saying, with some emotion, "Sir, either contradict me, or pay me my money."

FEMALE SCIENCE.

A learned lady inquired why chemistry, geography, algebra, languages, &c. were not as becoming in a woman as in a man? I will not say, replied a wit, they are entirely unbecoming, but I should think a very little would answer the purpose. A woman's knowledge of chemistry might extend to the melting of butter, her geography to a thorough knowledge of every hole and corner in the house, her tongues, heaven knows that one is quite sufficient.

The Parisian belles wear no ear rings in the morning, or have them so small as not to be perceived. In the evening, except in very full dress they wear ear-rings of a large circumference, resembling a serpent in a circle with an apple in its mouth, so that while looking on a well sketched naked belle, one sees, at the same time, the woman, the serpent, and the apple; and cannot avoid exclaiming—"These Parisian dames are the *first women of the world*."

A French writer says, if Bonaparte had lived in the days of old Rome, Mars, the Pagan God of War, would have been ambitious to have served under him, even as a non-commissioned.

A LAPLAND WEDDING.

The following account of the method of deciding on marriage between young persons in Lapland, is extracted from Whitaker's Beauties of England, a work, which for the generality of its information and entertainment, is not to be excelled.

Here let me insert a passage of a custom in this barbarous country, from the mouths of credible merchants, whose eyes have beheld it. It is death in Lapland to marry a maid without her friends or parents consent: wherefore, if one bear affection for a young maid, upon the breaking thereof to her friends, the fashion is that a day is appointed for their friends to meet to behold the two young parties to run a race together. The maid is allowed in starting the advantage of a third part of the race, so that it is impossible, except willing of herself, that she should ever be overtaken. If the maid over-run her suitor, the matter is ended, he must never have her, it being penal for the man again to renew the motion of marriage. But if the virgin hath an affection for him, though at the first running hard, to try the truth of his love, she will (without Atlanta's golden balls to retard her speedy pretence) some casuality, and make a voluntary halt before she come to the mark or end of the race. Thus none are compelled to marry against their own will; and this is the cause that in this country the married people are richer in their own contentment, than in other lands, where so many forced matches make feigned love, and cause real unhappiness.

Obstinate people are never so much so, as when they know they are in the wrong.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, NOVEMBER 19, 1803.

The city inspector reports the death of 42 persons (of whom 20 were adults and 22 children) during the week ending on Saturday last, viz. Of anoplexy 1, cold 1, consumption 7, convulsions 3, dropsy 1, decay 1, dropsy 3, dropsy in the head 1, drowned * 1, intermittent fever 1, typhus fever 1, infantile flux 1, fluxes 1, inflammation of the bowels 1, inflammation of the lungs 2, inflammation of the throat 1, old age 1, rheumatism 1, still born 1, St. Vitus's dance 1, teething 1, whooping cough 2, worms 1, and sudden death 2.

* John M'Koe, a native of Ireland, aged 28 years, resident in Newark, boarded by accidentally falling from a vessel lying in Hudson River, near Corporation Dock.

The deaths at Philadelphia, during the last week ending on Saturday last, were 38, of whom 17 were adults, and 21 children.

William King, late of Abingdon, Virginia, has bequeathed 10 000 dollars to the academy of that town.

Christening.—In Georgia, (Va.) a daughter of Mr. Alpheus Hardwick was christened by the name of Embargo. The reason given by the father for imposing this ludicrous name upon his only child, is rather singular, viz. he claims ever to have a living memorandum before his eyes of one of the best political measures to enrich the country!

Mer. Adv.

Supplies of money and produce, to the amount of seventeen millions of dollars, have been subscribed in the Island of Cuba, for the use of the Spanish Patriots; to which the Free Blacks have contributed six thousand boxes of Sugar. *Mer. Adv.*

A few nights since, as one of the Sullivan's Island packet-boats was coming up to town, between Fort Pinckney and the Island, the people discovered something swimming in the water, and on making towards it they found it to be a large *Buck*, which, with some difficulty was got into the boat and brought to town. He had probably been closely pursued by the dogs, and took to the water to avoid them. *Charleston Pap.*

Boston, Nov. 10.—His Excellency the Governor continues indisposed. He was, however, so well yesterday as to be able to submit to the Council the Thanksgiving Proclamation; and in a note, in his own handwriting, offered his affectionate regards to them.

A gentleman who left Port-au-Prince, (St. Domingo,) on the first of October, informs us that an internal warfare is still carried on in that island, between the rival chiefs Petion and Christophe; the former marched from Port-au-Prince about the middle of September, with an army of 8000 men, to attack St. Marks and Cape Francois, which were still in the possession of the latter; the last accounts left Petion within a few miles of St Marks, and several partial engagements had taken place between them. There were many British ships at the different ports in that island; indeed the British have almost the exclusive trade. Provisions were very high, flour, pork, &c. selling at 60 or 70 dollars per barrel, colonial produce very plenty.—Nearly 2 00 fugitive Frenchmen had arrived in the different ports of St. Domingo, from the island of Cuba, since the change of affairs in that island; but they had been ordered by Gen. Petion to leave St. Domingo. It was supposed that the French privateers which had been driven from Cuba, will now rendezvous at Cumana on the east end of St. Domingo. *Charleston pap.*

MELANCHOLY.

Harrisburg, Penn. Oct. 28.—On Saturday the 15th inst. while the wife of Mr. Robert Dunn, of Londonderry township in this county, was employed in some domestic concerns about the house, her daughter about 7 years of age had taken up an infant child from the cradle, with a view to pacify it, and while carrying it to her arms towards its parents, and passing a tub of soap that had been just boiling, unfortunately slipped and fell into the tub together with the infant, by which dreadful accident, both the little girl and the infant lost their lives, the latter immediately, and the former in a few hours after.

Groton, Nov. 1.—On the 19th ult, the dead body of a man, a stranger, was found in the woods near the post road in the eastern part of the town, not far from the baptist meeting house. He was suspended by the neck by means of two handkerchiefs, to a limb of a small tree. It appeared probable he had been dead about 16 or 18 hours, as he was seen at the head of Mistick river the evening before inquiring for business, and he was a mason by trade. A jury of inquest being duly summoned, found in their verdict that the man had committed suicide. He appeared to be about 50 years of age, about 5 feet 10 inches high, light complexion, brown hair lately cut short, and blue eyes; had on a short blue jacket, lined with green baize almost new; green baize shirt, striped linen trowsers, light grey cotton stockings, and a pair of thick shoes.

ASYLUM.

☞The Orphan Asylum Society gratefully acknowledge the receipt of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS, being the sum collected in Trinity Church on Sunday morning last. And they would also inform the public, that a Sermon will be preached, and a Collection made, in St. George's Chapel, to-morrow morning, for the same benevolent purpose.

M. S. Secretary.

November 19

EMBROIDERING CHINELLES,
ELEGANTLY ASSORTED SHADES, for sale at No 104 Maiden lane

JEWELRY,
At No 200 Broadway.

EDWARD ROCKWELL informs his friends and customers, that he has removed from the Park to No 200 Broadway, where he solicits a continuance of their custom, and flatters himself that his goods, and his attention to his business will fully meet with their approbation

He has constantly for sale a large assortment of the newest and most fashionable gold ear rings, breast pins, lockets, finger rings, miniature settings, pearl, plain and enamelled, and of every fashion, hair worked necklaces and gold do. Bracelets, clasps, chains, watch chains, seals and keys, &c. He has also silver tea sets, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, plain and ornamental tortoise shell combs, and a variety of articles appropriate to his line of business, which are too numerous to mention; he will sell at the low as prices and will warrant the gold and silver work which are of his own manufactory, to be equal to any

COURT OF HYMEN.

When kindred souls their hearts unite,
Angels are ravished with the sight,
And bless the nuptial chain:
'Tis plain that nature's God design'd,
In the formation of the mind,
That hearts in hearts should reign.

MARRIED,

On Tuesday evening last, Doctor James Farrol M'Murray, to Miss Catharine C. Crone, daughter of David Crone, Esq. of this city.

On the same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Beasley, Mr Thomas Campbell, to Miss Mary Gill, daughter of Mr. John Gill, merchant, of Albany.

At Haerlem, on Tuesday, November 1, by the Rev John F. Jackson, Mr. John Wagener to Miss Catharine Dodine.

At same place, on Saturday last, by the Rev John F. Jackson, Mr. Jackson Pool to Miss Mary Elector Curser.

At Philadelphia, Gen. Michael Leib to Miss Susan Kennedy.

At same place, Dr. William Hurst to Miss Ann M Knight.

At same place, James S. Smith, Esq. to Miss Lydia Leaming.

At Schenectady, George Wm. Featherstonagh, Esq. of Great Britain, to Miss Duane, daughter of the late Hon James Duane.

At Philadelphia, in Friend's Meeting House, Humphrey Atherton to Abigail Fanenat

Same place Major A. W. Murray to Miss Frances Irwin

At Baltimore, Mr. Daniel Hopper to Miss Catharine Cain

MORTALITY

Transient as spring, is life's short day.
In airy dreams, in idle play
Man spends his youthful breath;
Sickness, or age, just ope his eyes,
The bubble breaks—the vision flies—
They close again in death!

DIED,

On Sunday last, Mr. William M Kinney, sen. stone-cutter, an old and respectable inhabitant of this city.

At Troy, on Wednesday, the 9th inst. Mrs. Willard, late of this city.

At George-Town, Columbia, Dr. John Weems.

At Frankford, Penn. on Tuesday last, Captain Stephen Decatur.

At Philadelphia, Daniel Murphy.

FRENCH TUITION,
At No 1, Magazine, near Chatham Street,

Where the French Language is now taught, and where the School will continue to be kept during the whole season. Persons desirous of becoming acquainted with that almost universal language, and who may favour M. Fraisier with their commands, will have a good opportunity, during that time to acquire a competent knowledge of the language to transact business, in general.

N. B An evening School is kept, for the convenience of Gentlemen who find it inconvenient to attend in day time.

November 19 1031 6t.

WANTED,

A YOUNG WOMAN, to do the housework for a small family, near the Two Mile Stone. For particulars apply at No. 119, William-street.

Nov 19. 1031—tf

WANTED,

A Boy as an Apprentice to the Gunsmith and Cutlery business, one from the country will be preferred enquire at this Office.

November 19 1031 tf.

MISS ADAMS

informs her friends, that she continues to make Riding habits, Coats, and Pelises, with Mantua-making of every description, likewise Corsets, in the most fashionable manner, at No. 147, William-street

October 22. 1027—6t

COURT OF APOLLO.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SIR,

The following piece was found, ten years ago, on board of a British Tender, (or press Prison Ship,) called the Acteon (well known to American Sailors,) which lay in Liverpool. It was found in the chest of an American mate, who was pressed and sent on board said ship. I never saw those lines before or since—they may be wrote by the above mate, or not, for all I know—they were handed me by a mate of a Salem ship who found them in the above mentioned chest.

NEPTUNE.

EPITAPH ON A SAILOR.

Free from the *storms* and *gusts* of human life,
Free from the *squalls* of passion and of strife;
Here Jack lies *anchored*, while the tide stood the sea
Of ebbing life, and swelling misery.
That gh roughly rigged, his prudent eye foresaw,
A d took a *reef* at forty-six ere first *flew*;
He *lasted* and *bore away*, just to please mankind—
Yet sadly urged him still to *beat the wind*
A fev'r's *tempest* soon his *masts* destroyed,
But *fairly* he rode he still a while enjoyed;
Laden with grief, old age and shattered head,
At length he *struck* and *grounded* on his bed;
While in distress *careering* thus he lay,
His final *bilge* expecting every day,
Heaven took his *ballast* from its dreary *hold*,
And left his body destitute of soul.

TO GROG.

Hail mighty grog! to thee the wretched fly,
And find a sweet oblivion in their woes;
Locked in the arms as in the grave they lie,
Forget their kindred, and forgive their foes;

PLEASURE AND PAIN.

Written in Tripoli, 1804—By Wm. Ray.

PHILOSOPHERS may prate in vain,
And say whate'er they will,
Pleasure is pleasure, pain is pain,
And *misery—misery* still.

While boy inclores sccffs and chains,
Insulting tyrants deal,
How fruitless, when the wretch complains,
To tell him *not to feel.*

When want and sickness, care and grief,
Distract the troubled mind,
Where can the suff'rer seek relief?
Or where a cordial find?

Not Seneca, whose precepts sage,
Eternal fame records;
Not Zeno, from whose freezing page,
Drop blood-congealing words.

Not Socrates, nor Plato wise,
Can free us from distress;
Or tell us where the secret lies,
Of constant happiness.

Nor e'en let conscious virtue boast,
An undisturb'd repose;
'Tis but an *anodyne* at most,
And not the cure of woes.

For oft the brave, the wise, the good,
In hopeless misery groan;
While Princes, drunk with human blood,
Sit, joyous, on a throne.

When keen afflictions rend the heart,
And tears of a row roll,
Can cold Philosophy impart,
A balsam to the soul?

No—Stoicks, carp at grief again,
Ant say whate'er you will:
Pleasure is pleasure, pain is pain,
And misery—misery still.

LESSONS ON THE PIANO-FORTE.

FREDERICK W. DANNENBERG

Proposes to give Lessons on the Piano-Forte, at his residence, No. 60, Maiden-lane, on the following Terms.

1. To enable him to pay the utmost attention to the progress of his Pupils, he will engage with Only Twelve Scholars.
2. Six scholars to form a Class, and to be taught at a time.
3. Each class to receive their lessons twice a week, from 10 A M. to 1. P. M.
4. Each class to consist of a future of equal capacity, so as to render the instructions in their progress equally beneficial to all.
5. As soon as six scholars have offered, the Tuition to commence.
6. Terms $12 50 cents per quarter, for each scholar. Mr. Dannenberg pledges himself, that his pupils shall have the strictest attention paid to their accomplishment in this branch of Polite Education.

N B. He continues giving Private Lessons on the Piano-forte at his House, and attends Ladies at their Houses, if required.

☞ For sale, a very fine toned GRAND PIANO-FORTE, of Messrs. Broadwood and Son, London—selected by Mr. Frederick Nauch.

October 22. 1027—6t

CISTERNS,

Made and put in the ground complete warranted, tight, by C. ALFORD
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch house

RAGS.

☞ Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen RAGS at this office.

BILIOUS CORDIAL.

An Immediate, safe, and effectual remedy in the most inveterate cases of *BILIOUS CHOLIC*, and is peculiarly proper in all complaints proceeding from a redundancy of BILE. It may be used to great advantage in *Complaints of the Bowels generally*, and is as agreeable as efficacious.

A supply of the above cordial is just received from the proprietor (a resident of New-Jersey), who having witnessed the happy effects resulting from its use for several years past, considers it a duty highly incumbent to place it more in the way of his fellow-creatures.

Numerous affidavits (and those the most respectable) might be produced of its utility and effects, but these auxiliaries are *too often abused* in recommending *trash as specifics in every complaint.*

A trial of the Bilious Cordial will in itself be its best recommendation.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

MINIATURE PAINTING.

P. PARISEN

Respectfully informs the Ladies and gentlemen, that he continues to paint likenesses, from 3 to 10 dollars each—the likenesses and painting warranted to please. Specimens to be seen at No. 104, Chatham-Street, where Gold Lockets, Bracelets, and all kinds of Hair Work, is executed on the most reasonable terms.

Nov. 5. 1029—tf

S. DAWSON'S.

WARRANTED DURABLE INK,
FOR WRITING ON LINEN WITH A PEN,
FOR SALE

by the quantity or single bottle, at No 3, Peck Slip, and at the Proprietor's, 48, Frankfort-street

TORTOISE SHELL COMBS

FOR SALE BY

J. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER,
FROM LONDON,
At the Sign of the Golden Rose,
NO 114 BROADWAY

Just received a handsome assortment of Ladies ornamented Combs of the newest fashion—also Ladies plain Tortoise Shell Combs of all kinds

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball far superior to any other for softening beautifying and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume 4s and 8s each

Gentlemens Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles

Smith's improved Chymical Milk of Roses so well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples redness or sunburns, and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving with printed directions. 3s 4s 8s and 16s bottle, or 3 dollars per quart

Smiths Pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair and keeping it from coming out or turning grey 4s and 8s per pot. Smith's Tooth Paste warranted

Violet double scented Rose Hair Powder 2s 6d

Smith's Sovereign Royal Paste for washing the skin, making it smooth delicate and fair 4 and 8s per pot, do paste

Smith's Cymical Dentrifice Tooth Powder for the teeth and gums, warranted—2 and 4s per box

Smith's Vegetable Rouge for giving a natural colour to the complexion, likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, for immediately whitening the skin

Smith's superfine Hair Powder. Alm ond powder for the skin, 8s per lb

Smith's Circassia or Antique Oil for curling, glossing and thickening the hair, and preventing it from turning grey 4s per bottle

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pomatums 1s per pot or roll. Dotto do 2s

Smiths Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the lips 2 and 4s per box

Smith's Lotion for the teeth warranted

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on chymical principles to help the operation of shaving 1s and 1s 6d

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaister 3s per box

Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books

Ladies silk Braces. Elastic worsted and Cotton Garters, and Eau de Cologne

Salt of Lemons for taking out iron mold

•.• The best warranted Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Penknives, Scissors, Tortoiseshell, Ivory and Horn combs, Superfine white starch, Smelling bottles &c.

Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with imported Perfumery

8 Franks Marseilles Pomatum

☞ Great allowance to those who buy to sell again

January 1, 1803

WHITE TEETH.

Doctor Fay, Surgen Dentist, NO. 12 Bowery-Lane continues to perform every necessary opperation upon the Teeth & Gums, inserts artificial Teeth with little or no pain, firm & natural as life. Tiles, plugs, and extracts Teeth in the easiest & neatest manner Cleans Teeth without the usual disagreeable necessity of the file or instrument, or the least injury to the enamel, and gives them a most beautiful *Ivory whiteness.* By the use of his *Specific Lotion* for the teeth which is prepared and sold at his Office only, at 50 Cents per Bottle. It is warrated harmless & a sure cure for the Scurvy.

September 10th 1803 1021 tf

NEW-YORK,

PUBLISHED BY C. HARRISSON

NO. 3 *PECK-SLIP.*

One Dollar and Fifty Cents per Ann.

PAYABLE HALF IN ADVANCE